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57TH CONGRESS, 2d Session. } HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES. { DOCUMENT No. 465.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

CHARLES A. RUSSELL

(LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM CONNECTICUT)

DELIVERED IN THE

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES AND SENATE,

FIFTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS,
SECOND SESSION.

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DEATH OF REPRESENTATIVE RUSSELL.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE.

DECEMBER 1, 1902.

DEATH OF REPRESENTATIVE CHARLES A. RUSSELL.

Mr. BRANDEGEE. Mr. Speaker, it becomes my sad duty to announce to the House the death of my predecessor, Hon. CHARLES ADDISON RUSSELL, of Killingly, Conn. He died at his home on the 23d day of October, 1902. I do not at this time desire to enter upon any extended remarks upon that most unfortunate event. At some future time I shall ask the House to name a day when proper and customary tribute of respect to his memory may be paid.

At this time, as supplementing what I have said, I offer the following resolutions, which I will send to the desk and ask to have read:

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with deep regret and profound sorrow of the death of Hon. CHARLES A. RUSSELL, late a Representative from the State of Connecticut.

Resolved, That the Clerk of the House communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect, the House do now adjourn.

The SPEAKER. The question is on agreeing to the resolutions.

The question was taken; and the resolutions were agreed to.

Accordingly, in pursuance of the resolution, at 12 o'clock and 50 minutes the House adjourned.

DECEMBER 11, 1902.

EULOGIES ON THE LATE REPRESENTATIVE CHARLES A. RUSSELL.

Mr. BRANDEGEE. Mr. Speaker, I desire to ask the House to fix a time for memorial addresses upon the life, services, and character of the Hon. CHARLES A. RUSSELL, deceased, late a member of this body. With this object in view I beg leave to offer the following resolution:

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House meet on Sunday, the 25th day of January, 1903, at 12 o'clock noon, for eulogies upon the life, character, and services of the Hon. CHARLES ADDISON RUSSELL, deceased, late a member of this House.

The resolution was agreed to.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES.

JANUARY 25, 1903.

The House met at 12 o'clock noon, and was called to order by Mr. Grosvenor, as Speaker pro tempore.

The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

We come to Thee, Almighty God our Heavenly Father, with gratitude welling up in our hearts for all the disclosures Thou hast made of Thyself unto Thy children; and especially do we thank Thee for that personal revelation in the life and character of Thy Son, Jesus Christ, through whom we are enabled to interpret to some extent the purpose for which we are called into existence. We thank Thee that we may look up to Thee and call Thee Father, realizing that in that name the whole world is akin.

We thank Thee that Thou hast bound us together, through the tenderest and sweetest ties, into families; that Thou hast bound us together by the ties of friendship, which continually enlarge the circle of fraternity, so that though we come here from widely different sections of our great country, imbued with different political views and religious sentiment, we may lay these all aside on such occasions and see only that which was noble and true and pure and just in those who wrought upon this floor.

We thank Thee for that something in us which tells us we shall never die, for that something which tells us that truth shall outlive the stars; for that something which tells us that love shall finally be satisfied.

Let Thy blessings descend, Heavenly Father, upon the families of those who are in mourning and sorrow over their lost ones. Comfort them, we beseech Thee, by the blessed assurance that by and by they shall meet in another world, where there shall be no more separation.

Help us so to order our lives that we may live each day to prepare us for the next, so that when we shall finish our course in this world we shall be prepared to enter upon the larger, grander life in a fairer world.

Hear us in the name of Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

The Journal of the proceedings of yesterday was read and approved.

ORDER OF PROCEDURE.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The House of Representatives is in session pursuant to three special orders of the House, which the Clerk will report.

The Clerk read as follows:

On motion of Mr. BRANDEGEE, by unanimous consent, it was

Resolved, That the House meet on Sunday, the 25th day of January, 1903, at 12 o'clock noon, for eulogies upon the life, character, and services of the Hon. CHARLES ADDISON RUSSELL, deceased, late a member of this House. *Order made in the House Thursday, December 11, 1902.*

On motion of Mr. BALL, of Texas, it was

Resolved, That the House meet on Sunday, the 25th day of January, A. D. 1903, at 12 o'clock noon, for eulogies upon the life, character, and services of the Hon. JOHN L. SHEPPARD and Hon. REESE C. DE GRAFFENREID, deceased, late members of this House from the State of Texas.—*Order made in the House Thursday, December 11, 1902.*

Mr. BRANDEGEE. Mr. Speaker, I offer the resolution which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from Connecticut offers a resolution which the Clerk will report.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That in pursuance of the special order heretofore adopted, the House proceed to pay tribute to the memory of Hon. CHARLES A.

RUSSELL, late a member of the House of Representatives from the State of Connecticut.

Resolved, That as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of his eminent abilities as a faithful and distinguished public servant, the House, at the conclusion of the memorial proceedings of this day, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk be, and is hereby, instructed to send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

Address of Mr. Brandegee, of Connecticut.

Mr. Speaker: As the successor of Mr. Russell, and in accordance with the time-honored custom of this House, it becomes my melancholy privilege to speak briefly in commemoration of his life and character.

Charles Addison Russell, was born at Worcester, Mass., on March 2, 1852. His parents were Isaiah Dunster Russell and Nancy Maria Wentworth. Through his father he was a descendant of Henry Dunster, the first president of Harvard College, and on his mother's side he was descended from Benjamin Wentworth, one of the earlier governors of New Hampshire. His great-grandfather, Jason Russell, a patriot of the Revolution, was killed at the battle of Lexington.

Mr. Russell attended the public schools of his native town, those humble New England universities which have shaped the minds and characters of so many illustrious public men, and was prepared for college by the Rev. Harris R. Greene. In 1869 he entered Yale College. He was an apt and diligent student and was popular both with the faculty and with the undergraduates. He graduated with honors in 1873. He immediately entered journalism; was city editor of the Worcester Press for five years, and was also connected with the Worcester Spy, and corresponded with several of the large New York and Boston newspapers.

On May 14, 1879, he was married to Ella Frances Sayles, the daughter of Sabin L. Sayles, of Dayville, in the town of Killingly, Conn., one of the most distinguished citizens of that State, and in that year moved to Killingly and thenceforth resided there. He soon became treasurer of the Sayles

Woolen Company, an official of other corporations and institutions, and a member of various benevolent and fraternal organizations.

In 1881 he was appointed by Governor Hobart B. Bigelow an aid-de-camp upon his military staff, with the rank of colonel. In 1883 he was elected a representative in the general assembly, and served with ability both on the floor and as chairman of the important committee on cities and boroughs. In 1885 he was elected secretary of the State. In 1886 he was elected Representative in the Fiftieth Congress from the Third Connecticut district. He was unanimously nominated and elected by steadily increasing majorities to each succeeding Congress, including the present one. He died at his home in Killingly on Thursday, the 23d day of October, 1902, at about 10 o'clock in the forenoon, surrounded by his family and friends. His aged mother, a sister, his widow, and two children—Sabin Sayles Russell and Deborah Russell—survive him.

Mr. RUSSELL entered upon his first term in this body with more than the ordinary experience, both in business and politics, and with more than the usual qualifications for the responsible position. These attainments, in connection with his winning personality, his cheerful disposition, his indomitable perseverance, and his innate kindness of heart, soon engaged the attention of the House and foreshadowed his distinguished subsequent career. During his sixteen years of consecutive service in this body—a period of membership longer than that of any of his predecessors or of any New England Representative now here—he had served upon the Committees on Education, Railroads and Canals, Banking and Currency, Reform in the Civil Service, Census, Expenditures in the War Department, as chairman, and the leading Committee on Ways and Means.

It was upon this last committee that his most signal services were rendered to his country and his constituents. Here his business training, his intimate acquaintance with the details of the manufacture of textile fabrics, his broad and exact knowledge of general commercial conditions, his experience upon other committees, and his knowledge of the duties of the various governmental departments and their needs, soon gave him conspicuous rank and designated him as the trusted counselor and friend of Nelson Dingley and William McKinley. His fidelity to duty, his unflagging industry, his uniform courtesy, his modest bearing, and his distinguished services in this House are still fresh in the memory of all and will be recounted by his colleagues who will soon pay loving tribute to his memory.

Standing in the shadow of our great sorrow, which hangs like a pall over the hearts and homes of the men and women of his historic district and fills this Chamber with sadness, what shall I, what can I say of him—the honored, the loved one, the friend of the old soldier, the friend of the laboring man, everybody's friend—who has been summoned from the councils of the lawmakers of earth into the majestic presence of the Almighty Lawgiver? He was a Representative in the highest and best sense of that term. Honest, industrious, capable, unassuming, and conscientious, he devoted his whole time, mind, and strength to the service of the State and the interests of an intelligent and prosperous constituency. "Seest thou a man diligent in his business, that man shall stand before princes; he shall not stand before mean men."

And so he stood, for sixteen years, like a knight of chivalry, untouched by the tongue of calumny, in the highest parliamentary assembly in the world, the trusted comrade, associate, and friend of legislators, orators, and statesmen. He made no claim to oratory—that indefinable gift of speech which stirs

men's souls, but by which oftentimes the worse is made to seem the better cause—but he was endowed instead, and in a large measure, with what has not inaptly been called "the genius of common sense."

He discriminated, as it were, with an unerring instinct between the false and the true. He saw and knew men and measures in their proper relations and proportions, and estimated them at their real rather than their pretended value.

This gift showed him when and how to apply to the evils of the body politic appropriate remedial legislation. He was a clear thinker and a plain talker. He illuminated his subject because he saw it clearly himself. To him language was not simply a combination of words or of articulated sounds. It was a system of expressing ideas. He was not given to much speaking, but whenever he desired to express his views he did so with that purity of diction and in that simplicity of manner which, if not eloquence itself, is close kin to it. He abhorred the babblings and mouthings of the word monger; he despised the tricks and fripperies of the mere rhetorican, and he hated the turbulence and clamor of the demagogue and the agitator. He had an aversion to all sensationalism and display. He was utterly devoid of all guile, hypocrisy, and cant. He was free from the slightest affectation. It was this antipathy to artifice which led him to reject all literary and rhetorical adornment and to rely for his effect entirely upon the logic of his thought and the lucidity of his statement.

His disposition was genial and kindly. His manner was cordial without being demonstrative. He was dignified, but not distant; reserved, but not reticent; unassuming, but not diffident. He was absolutely and wholly honest, frank, and candid in thought, word, and deed. There is some mysterious intuition in nature which defies analysis, but which infallibly

marks an honest man. Whatever this influence may be it actually radiated from Mr. RUSSELL. No one could be in his presence without a consciousness of his impregnable integrity. His heart beat with kindness, sweetness, and charity, and his whole appearance, bearing, and voice were attuned to these. He inspired confidence and affection at first sight. His every instinct, feeling, and aspiration was clean, wholesome, and noble. His character was well rounded and his intellect symmetrically developed. By long and faithful service he had become one of the most trusted and honored members of this body. He was familiar with its traditions, observant of its rules, courteous to its members, attentive to its business, and proud of its historic repute as the freest and most famous popular legislative assembly of all time.

He represented a constituency composed of many elements. Sturdy farmers, toilers in mills, artisans in factories, busy merchants, and captains of industry, men who go down to the sea in ships—all the diversified interests and individuals of an agricultural, manufacturing, and maritime district were represented and protected by him. And he represented the political principles and policies of a State which had furnished Roger Sherman to the Constitution, Israel Putnam to the Continental army, Jonathan Trumbull to the Revolution, William A. Buckingham to the preservation of the Union, and Morrison R. Waite to the Supreme Court of the United States.

He had a lofty conception of the dignity and duty of the office of a member of Congress. In his view it was neither an agency for the distribution of documents and the spoils of political conquest nor a stage for the exhibition of talent, nor a theater for the display of ambition, nor a market for the barter of influence and votes, but rather a sacred ministration for which he was ordained by a great constituency to voice its

principles and wishes in the supreme council of the greatest nation of recorded time. Though he was one of the most distinguished members of this body, he was free from all vanity, self-assertion, and pretense—that trinity of the smaller vices which while they counterfeit greatness detract from it.

At home, in his private life, among the people he loved and who loved him, his daily walk was as a daily benediction. He was their guide, their counselor, and their friend. He joined in their pursuits, he shared their sports, he contributed to their needs, he sympathized with their sorrows, he rejoiced in their successes, and by his devotion to their interests he sacrificed his life. Among the many opportunities and temptations of long public service, where thrift might easily have followed fawning, he kept his character, his record, and his reputation spotless and free from even the slightest shadow of suspicion. At last, after a longer period than is ordinarily allotted to public life, without a spot on his record, honored and loved by everybody, "having provided things honest in the sight of all men," having fought a good fight, having kept the faith, there came the inexorable roll call, and it found him ready. "He wrapped the drapery of his couch about him and laid down to pleasant dreams."

Rated by the commercial standard, he died a poor man, but when the very name of the money king shall have passed into oblivion, the memory, the life, the character, and the services of CHARLES ADDISON RUSSELL will still remain an example and an inspiration to posterity and a conspicuous honor to his State.

Address of Mr. Capron, of Rhode Island.

Mr. Speaker: The poet Whittier had in mind the type of man to which our loved friend and colleague, the late Charles Addison Russell, of Connecticut, belonged, when he wrote—

> Formed on the good old plan—
> A true, a brave, a downright honest man.
> He blew no trumpet in the market-place,
> Nor in the church, with hypocritic face,
> Supplied with cant the lack of Christian grace.
> Loathing pretense, he did with cheerful will
> What others talked of while their hands were still.

As often as I have attempted to prepare such words as would serve to express my thoughts upon the life and character of Charles A. Russell, I have found the written sentences ringing formal, perfunctory, and hollow, so will content myself with simply recording the sentiments which my heart in its love for him prompts. It was to the heart that my friendship for Mr. Russell appealed first and strongest. In every hour of my Congressional life as it touched his I knew him best as one, first of all, who loved his fellow-men.

Others will tell of his public life and labors, of his strength of character, of his fearless courage in the cause of right, of his high and unfailing sense of honor, of his devotion to plain duty to the limit of martyrdom, and of his genius for hard work and the success which crowned his efforts.

Of the lovely and loving heart which never failed those who were allowed within its citadel it is mine to recall. He sought me out upon my arrival at the Capitol, prompted, perhaps, first, because his district joined mine, and the interests of business and friendship do not halt at the imaginary line

which divides the States of Connecticut and Rhode Island. Kindly counsel as to the great economic problems then being settled he gave me, and as one of the leading spirits engaged in the formulation of the schedules of the Dingley tariff, he took pains to daily advise and instruct me. So inspiring was his smile, so cheering his voice, that the day when I did not sit and talk with him had something wanting which could not be gained elsewhere. As with myself, so I found at length it was with other men. They trusted CHARLES A. RUSSELL with a rare confidence that his judgment was unerring and his instincts sure.

In all the years when health was his he was never pessimistic or cynical. His faith in men was dominant. His creed was that men average honest, though recognizing human limitations and weaknesses.

The love of country burned ever an altar fire in his soul. A purer, truer patriot never breathed.

A quiet joy at the success of the policies he had helped to enact, resulting in the prosperity of the workers of the land, abided with him always like an atmosphere.

It was my good fortune to go with him through his district during the last campaign he made, and I shall never forget the expression of absolute trustful satisfaction everywhere expressed by the people we met. His genial, manly, and quiet, though forceful, addresses were universally satisfying. The hearty hand grasp which whole communities came to bestow, and the words of approval of his course in public life had nowhere one discordant note. So long had he known this people, and so well, it almost seemed that he kept in touch with the home life of each family.

It was with satisfaction that I attended the convention which last nominated Mr. RUSSELL with enthusiastic acclamation.

Although it was universally known that there was not an opposing vote in his party, there was a full attendance of the delegations, and the grief at the report that he was too ill to attend the convention was profound. A resolution asking the candidate to attend to the recovery of his health and assuring him that the delegates to the convention would attend to every other needful thing to assure his triumphant reelection was enthusiastically voted.

A few days later he went to his reward, and the whole community in which he had lived and labored came, men and women and children, from the mills and farms and shops, bowed with a grief such as it is not often the lot of men to inspire.

But beyond and above all the qualities which so endeared this man to his town, his State, and the nation, the love which his great heart held for his home and his own was that which most deeply appealed to those who knew him best. As husband, as father, as home maker shall I recall him to my last day. To have known CHARLES A. RUSSELL in this relation was a benediction to any man's life.

God grant that we may not miss the lesson his life and death teaches.

ADDRESS OF MR. SPERRY, OF CONNECTICUT.

Mr. SPEAKER: This day has been set apart for the memorial services to the Hon. CHARLES ADDISON RUSSELL, late a member of this House from Connecticut. Having known and loved him for many years, both in and out of Congress, I can not refrain from adding a few words of tribute to his memory in addition to those already spoken.

It is with a sad heart that I speak of one who was called away from us in the full vigor of his manhood, when his usefulness to his State and his district, which he served so faithfully for many years, was at its height. His record and career are those of a man ever just, ever lovable, ever upright in all his dealings with his fellow-men.

I first knew of Mr. RUSSELL as a student at Yale. Here he endeared himself to his fellow-students, just as he did later to those he came in contact with in the sterner walks of a busy life. He was ever known affectionately as "Charlie," a name that clung to him from his college days to the end, though honors and dignities were thrust upon him. His geniality and his lack of formality were responsible for this, and it was a name he loved to hear from the lips of his friends.

Mr. RUSSELL, as a member of Congress, was alert and consistent in all the duties required of him. He was ever ready to help a needy constituent, and it was not strange that he was beloved and honored by all to an extent that falls to the lot of few men. He was a large-hearted man, broad in his sympathies, full of love and tenderness for all in want or distress, a companion unexcelled, a man true and steadfast

in his friendships. I do not believe he ever wronged a single person or swerved from the path of a noble life.

His family ties were exceptionally strong. His love and devotion to his wife and children were apparent to all. His solicitude for their welfare was ever uppermost in his mind. He loved children. To the very last he took a deep interest in their sports and their games, their little troubles and their pleasures. Many a time this whole-souled man, the best part of whose life was spent as a legislator of national reputation, would stop and watch the children of the village school at his home playing in the school yard. He was always a welcome visitor. They looked upon him as a friend and comrade—one who did not hesitate to join in their sports, and who could be a boy with them—though cares and responsibilities weighed upon him. His sunny nature shed a luster wherever he went, and no company where he happened to be could be dull.

His was a life that we who survive him would do well to remember and honor. The last year he was among us he was struggling bravely with an insidious disease which would sooner or later end his mortal career. Yet not a murmur escaped his lips. He was hopeful to the end. If he had at times doubts as to his recovery they were not made known to his family or his friends. He was always looking on the bright side of life, and it was his aim to shed happiness and sunshine wherever he went. Gloom and despondency were not a part of his nature.

The people of his district loved him. Most of his life was spent among them, and in his younger days he was always prominent in all their festive gatherings. He loved to mingle with them, to greet them with a hearty grasp of the hand, and in return to receive their love and friendship. They learned to know his ability and his worth. They appreciated

the faithfulness and devotion with which he served them. His memory will ever be green in the hearts of the people he represented so long, so devotedly, and so ably. When the sad news of his death spread throughout his district, sorrow and mourning could be seen on every hand—the genuine grief of friends and neighbors who loved him as a man and respected him as a true and honest politician.

Mr. RUSSELL had strong political opinions. He was firm and inflexible in his adherence to them, both by his vote and his speech. Yet so kind and gentle was he in his acts and dealings, so just and considerate of all who entertained opinions in opposition to his, that he has taught us how a member of this House can be a true and loyal party man and still maintain the friendship and respect of all he comes in daily contact with.

He died as he had lived—beloved and respected by all who were so fortunate as to be able to claim an acquaintanceship with him. To the end he was cheerful, ready to take up his life work, and solicitous for the welfare of those around him. It was the bravery of a noble heart facing death's problem, not shrinkingly, but courageously, with faith in the benevolence and justice of his God and Maker.

It is only a few weeks ago that his earthly remains were committed to their last resting place. The little village of Dayville in which he lived was crowded with mourning friends from all parts of the State. A delegation composed of members of the Senate and the House was there. The people of his home village, and for many miles around, did homage to their departed friend. The little children of the village school lined the sidewalks, and not an eye was dry. It was a touching tribute of devotion to the memory of a man they were proud to call their friend. Fragrant flowers, the gifts of sorrowing

friends, filled the house, shedding their sweet perfume. Here, too, the great esteem in which he was held by his neighbors and townspeople showed itself. A wreath of roses sent by the school children, who gladly contributed their pennies to honor the memory of their lost friend, was a touching token of their affection.

With his devoted wife and children around his lifeless form, his earthly body was laid away, to await the summons of Him who said: "I am the resurrection and the life. He that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live."

ADDRESS OF MR. HILL, OF CONNECTICUT.

Mr. SPEAKER: On the 23d of October last, CHARLES ADDISON RUSSELL, in the fiftieth year of a useful and busy life, died in his own home surrounded by his family and friends.

A few days later he was buried in the village where he had lived and among the associates whom he had loved.

It was not a funeral in the sense that it was only the laying away of a body from which life had gone, but it was the sad parting of friend from friend and a tribute of respect to his character and memory from the whole State which he had served so long and well.

The flowers which covered the casket and filled the chancel of the church in rare profusion were beautiful, but the tears which flowed unbidden from every eye were the real expression of the regard of those who had come not to pay formal respect to an honored citizen, but to bid a sad good-by to one they loved.

It was a wonderful demonstration of what a place a man can make for himself in the hearts of his fellow-men by a life of usefulness to others rather than of selfish devotion to one's own interests.

And this, I think, was the secret of his success, for success he had, and in a marked degree.

It is not success to secure a fortune and nothing else in life. That grave is empty which holds a corpse and does not make to some one a sacred spot where it lies buried.

A statement of dollars left behind is the poorest epitaph of which I know to put upon a tombstone.

One kind word spoken here, one good deed done to a fellow-man, would outweigh them all in the life eternal.

In the whole history of Connecticut but one man has rendered longer service in the House of Representatives. That man was John Davenport, who was a member of nine Congresses, dating from 1799 to 1817. Mr. RUSSELL served eight terms, and at his death had been renominated for the ninth.

J. O. Mosely, from the Second district, and Benjamin Tallmadge, from the Fourth, had eight terms each, but no man from the Third district, which Mr. RUSSELL represented, had ever equaled him in length of service. And, indeed, for more than a century the average length of service from that district had been but a little over two terms each.

But in 1887 CHARLES A. RUSSELL, then a comparatively young man, began to represent the sturdy farmers of the Third district, the rock-ribbed home of Republican faith in Connecticut, and from that time on, down to his dying hour, held the confidence, respect, and love of all his people.

Visiting New London one day last summer, I met one of his warm personal and political friends. He told me that he had just received a letter from Mr. RUSSELL, who was up on the coast of Maine. In that letter he asked the question, "Do you think my people will reelect a man to Congress who is as sick as I am?" and the answer went immediately back. "You need have no anxiety whatever about a renomination or election."

He had absolutely devoted himself to their service. He had been faithful in little things as well as large ones. Nothing was allowed to stand between him and them. His only thought was for their welfare. No sacrifice of health or strength or time was too great for him to make in their behalf, and he did it all so pleasantly and in such a kindly way that each task seemed a privilege rather than a burden put upon him.

This was the way he won their confidence, and they gave back to him devotion for devotion and love for love.

Almost his last words were to advise concerning his successor and ask for him a like support.

As a legislator his work was always well done. He was not a brilliant orator in the sense that he charmed an audience by flashes of wit and studied phrases and practiced posings, but he spoke fluently and straight at his subject, with the one purpose of convincing men and securing adherents to his cause.

He was not a genius, as the word is generally used to describe one who originates great policies or leads new movements on radical lines, but he did possess an analytical mind and power of judgment which drew men back from swift conclusions and held them beside himself on the solid ground of established and proven facts.

If he had been a soldier his place would not have been on the skirmish line, but in command of the reserve to safely hold every position gained and strengthen it as a base for further operations.

He was a man upon whom his party and his colleagues could rely and in whose matured judgment they could unfalteringly trust.

His life will be an inspiration, his work a far-reaching benefit, and his death a lasting sorrow to the people of Connecticut.

Address of Mr. Henry, of Connecticut.

Mr. Speaker: I first met Charles A. Russell twenty years ago, when we both commenced political life as members of the Connecticut general assembly of 1883. Mr. Russell was then a young man in the early thirties, fine looking, with an unusually attractive personality. Although comparatively a stranger in his adopted State, yet his happy, cheerful ways, genial manners, good-fellowship, and intelligent comprehension of his public duties won him immediate confidence and prompt promotion, with merited popularity that never waned, but constantly increased during the passing years.

Mr. Russell was in the public service continuously for nearly twenty years. Faithful to every trust, winning golden opinions from all with whom he came in contact, he occupied an assured place in the hearts of his constituents, as well as in the estimation of the people of the entire State, irrespective of party lines.

It is not too much to say that no public man of his generation was more highly esteemed and respected than our lamented friend, and I but restate a generally conceded fact when I say that had Mr. Russell's life been prolonged the highest political honors a State can confer awaited his acceptance.

In this place and presence I need only refer to Mr. Russell's distinguished services in this august body. Other friends and fellow-members now present will bear witness of his fifteen years of faithful Congressional work.

Clear in intellect and of sound judgment, always candid and truthful, life brought to Mr. Russell a full share of duties, toils, and responsibilities. These were invariably manfully and wisely met and overcome. Burdens were assumed and carried without a thought of trifling or evasion. Modest, kindly,

dignified, courageous, every public and private obligation was at all times conscientiously discharged.

Mr. RUSSELL was a dutiful son and a kind brother; in his home, beside the family hearth, he appeared at his best; in him wife and children found an affectionate and devoted husband, a fond and indulgent father, whose loving solicitude was ever faithful and alert. As a friend, Mr. RUSSELL was loyal and true, sympathetic and helpful, an altogether safe counselor and wise advisor.

Mr. RUSSELL was long favored with robust health and when stricken by a fatal disease, with death's gloomy shadows gathering around him, he with undaunted courage bravely maintained his usual buoyant spirits. Indeed, he slightly resented the sometimes too solicitous intimations of his friends that he was not in normal health. His cheerful, hopeful disposition was never more in evidence than during his prolonged struggle with the grim destroyer, continued unrelentingly through many suffering, anxious months. During all those weary days and nights the battle for life was fearlessly fought, until the closing act brought a happy release to his worn, sweet spirit.

The grave has seldom received the mortal remains of a nobler, worthier man than the one his friends were wont to lovingly call "CHARLIE RUSSELL."

With but a scant proportion of worldly goods, Mr. RUSSELL leaves his children the far more precious heritage of an honored, untarnished name, and the blessed memory of a useful, well-spent life.

At all times a gracious gentleman, the great poet's eulogistic lines are tersely descriptive of our departed friend:

> His years but young, but his experience old;
> His head unmellow'd, but his judgment ripe;
> And, in a word (for far behind his worth
> Come all the praises that I now bestow),
> He was complete in feature and in mind,
> With all good grace to grace a gentleman.

Address of Mr. Payne, of New York.

Mr. Speaker: As we pause for a brief time to pay a parting tribute to one who was so recently among us an active, living force and is now silent in death, it is fitting that we turn from the turmoil of life and seek this quiet, peaceful day of rest in performance of this duty. It is to be hoped that the precedent so recently established will be followed hereafter, and that no other day than the Christian Sabbath will be chosen by the House for a public memorial to any of our members who have been removed by the hand of death.

There is no forum in the world in which a man's character is so truthfully appreciated as in the House of Representatives. The daily assembling where mind meets mind, often in sharp debate, or in earnest, honest criticism, brings out all that there is in a man, good or bad. Hence it is that the average impression of the House is an honest judgment of every member. Partisans are fair here in weighing the character of their opponents; and after party strifes are over for the time, evenhanded justice is meted out by political opponents. These are some of the bright flowers that hang over the walls that divide parties; they are the pleasant tokens that lend cheer and pleasure to Congressional life.

Not that the House is always a garden of flowers. Each man, if he has real worth, is stirred in defense of his own opinions, and often there is fierce conflict and real warfare. We witness here the survival of the fittest, and the judgment of the House is fairly made up on the merits.

Charles Addison Russell entered the House with the Fiftieth Congress, and had served here for nearly sixteen

years at the time of his death. On the floor of the House he was an admirable legislator, never speaking without having something to say that illuminated the subject under discussion and enlightened the House. He always commanded attention and respect. Whenever he arose to address the House his colleagues had reason to expect a plain, unvarnished, straightforward statement, not wearisome by repetition nor shrouded with needless words calculated to conceal thought or the absence of it, as is sometimes the case. After listening to a clear and lucid presentation, the wish came to us that he would the more frequently address the House. Kind, genial, and gentlemanly, with the courage of clear conviction, he was accustomed to impress his thoughts upon others with great success.

But his real strength of character displayed itself in committee work. It was my privilege to be associated with him in the Committee on Ways and Means for nearly eight years. Our relations were intimate and cordial. Seldom did a question arise upon which I did not find that he had bestowed much thought and generally had a definite, clear-cut opinion. While he believed in his conclusions, he was ready to listen to the views of his associates. If they presented to him a better reason, he had no such pride of opinion as to prevent his acknowledgment of a mistake.

In no place is a man's mental caliber more thoroughly tried than in such committee work, for example, as the preparation of a general tariff bill. Mr. RUSSELL was one of the eleven men who prepared the so-called "Dingley bill" in 1897. He contributed his full share to the formation of that measure. For more than the half year that this act was in contemplation in either House of Congress, he was a constant attendant at all the meetings of the committee and an inveterate student of

all the conditions surrounding the work. The business of his life rendered him an expert on all matters relating to the textile schedules. But he was built on a still broader plan—his college training, his wide reading upon economic subjects, his thorough study, and his never-failing conservatism and good sense rendered his advice invaluable to the labors of that committee. The chairman of the committee and each associate leaned upon him for advice. As one of his colleagues upon the committee, I cheerfully acknowledge the aid he rendered me at all times during our long and intimate association.

It is fitting that we who survive him should stop for a brief moment and place wreaths of affection upon the grave of CHARLES ADDISON RUSSELL. We mourn his untimely end. Having just passed the age of 50 years, he was at the full zenith of his power and gave promise of many years of great service to his State and to his country. He was popular among his own people. In a recent campaign it was my good fortune to spend a little time in his district and State. He was the idol of his constituents, and his name and character were honored throughout the State. His friends looked for higher honors for him, believing that his character and usefulness had hardly begun in its strenuous growth.

His failing health was noted by his associates early in the last session with much concern. How bravely he combated the encroaching disease; how faithfully he bore up in order to fulfill his duties here, those who were closest to him can testify. Never a murmur of complaint, making light of his ills, he proved himself the same brave character his life illustrated so fully. He died in the midst of his labors and surrounded by the tokens of success.

We bring flowers to his grave to-day. How many of us

contributed a single flower along his pathway in life, wearied as he often was with the exacting labors of his position? We are accustomed to observe the old Latin maxim and speak nothing but good of the dead. It is well; yet I think we too often speak good of the dead only. We come far short of our duty to our brothers, except we speak good of and to the living. More here than elsewhere, however, have I heard men utter words of cheer and good will, with just praise to their fellows. How much better than to wait until their ears are stopped in death.

Our friend has departed to the unknown. We miss his genial presence, his kindly greeting. We miss him in committee, where his influence was wont to smooth out difficulties and dissensions; we miss him in the House, where he was often instructing us and influencing our final judgment; we miss him in the social life, which renders our occupation here tolerable; he is missed in the home circle, that seemed so attractive to an on-looker. His State and his country will miss the service of one of the best of their sons. And yet we can but think that he has gone to something better; that there is a life beyond, rendered brighter by faithful service and good works here. We can but hope that our loss is his gain.

Address of Mr. McClellan, of New York.

Mr. Speaker: I knew Charles A. Russell intimately. We were fellow-members of the House for seven years, during five of which we were colleagues on the Committee on Ways and Means and on a subcommittee, and during four of which we had a permanent pair. Being so closely associated in the business of the House, scarcely a day went by when the House was in session that we were not more or less together. I never knew him to have had an ungenerous impulse or a mean thought. I never knew him to do an act unworthy of a manly man. He was a Republican, I a Democrat; but such was the breadth of his nature that he was never limited by party in his friendships nor in his relations with his fellow-members.

Russell is dead, and these eulogies of ours can not bring him back to us; yet there is some satisfaction in being able to tell each other of the affection, the esteem, and the honor in which we hold his memory.

The loss of an able and honest man seems to us a misfortune, even when it is evident that his race is run and his task complete. But it is to our limited comprehension almost calamitous when he whose loss we have sustained was in the full vigor of manhood, with apparently many years of public usefulness before him, and with what was the almost certainty of eventually crowning his career with a seat in the other branch of Congress. And yet in the scheme of Divine Omniscience nothing occurs by accident. In the constant and triumphant evolution of the human race, which leads us day by day and year by year nearer to our Maker, every atom of humanity has its own part assigned and has its own duty to perform. The end never comes until in God's good time that part has been

played or that duty done. No man ever dies until he has accomplished the purpose for which he was placed on earth. When the gifts given a man are great, then is his responsibility the greater. When those gifts are applied as the Giver of all true and perfect gifts intended that they should be, then has their possessor not lived in vain, but has aided according to his ability the march of the evolution of humanity.

RUSSELL was endowed with an even, gentle, kindly disposition. Industrious and painstaking, he had become one of the best-informed men in the United States upon the great national question of the tariff. His sterling integrity caused him to apply his knowledge conservatively. Never an extremist, profoundly convinced of the truth of his convictions, whatever he did was done in what he considered the cause of righteousness, whatever he accomplished was in what he thought the best interests of the people.

Throughout the long months of suffering that preceded the end, when for his health's sake he should have left the task of legislation to others, he stayed at his post unflinchingly, never complaining, never sparing himself, always cheerful, no matter what the effort cost him, always ready and anxious to bear his share of the work of the House, no matter how much he might suffer as the result.

Other men have lived whose deeds have been more spectacular and who have more directly influenced the course of history; other names there are that have more space in the annals of the nation. Yet, when the record is made up at the end of time, when the last account is balanced between the good and the ill we have done, no page will be more pure or spotless than that upon which is written the name of CHARLES A. RUSSELL—an able, honest, kindly gentleman, who never failed to do his duty, and in doing it added to the sum of human excellence and aided the progress of mankind.

Address of Mr Dalzell, of Pennsylvania.

Mr. Speaker: This Sabbath service to the memory of our dead colleague appeals strongly to my sense of the fitness of things. Heretofore it has been the custom of the House to turn abruptly from affairs of state to these memorial services, and the custom has little tended to induce and stimulate that spirit of reverence and sorrow which belongs to our regard for the dead. It is more appropriate far, it seems to me, that we should meet for our present purpose while Christian men and women, if not devoting their thoughts to sacred things, are, at least, seeking rest from the cares and burdens of everyday life, and having in mind the ideals of which such life is largely destructive. In this Sabbath calm, amid the company of Sabbath worshipers, I come to lay my humble wreath on the tomb of my departed friend, Charles A. Russell. He was my friend and I was his. To me his memory is and ever shall be sacred.

While during the last session of Congress he seemed to those of us who knew him intimately to be fading from day to day and maturing for eternity, nevertheless when the end came and we knew that he was no more the shock was great. Genial, sunny Charley Russell, he has outrun the rest of us in the race for the unknown, has anticipated us in solving the great mystery. "If a man die, shall he live again?" is the question that with Mr. Russell's death comes to each of us anew in personal and searching form; the question as old as the race and as unanswerable now as when first put by human weakness and human doubt. Does he know to-day that loving hearts are mourning his loss? Is he walking now

the Elysian fields in sweet converse with the friends who preceded and the friends who followed him—with Dingley, with whom he was associated here, and with Reed, only recently stricken? Shall we know him again and he us when our turn shall come to cross the dark river?

These are the questions the like of which press us for answer whenever into our circle, as the Latin poet has it, "the pale messenger comes who with impartial footstep knocks alike at poor man's cot and palace gate." Had we no answer to the question, no solution of doubts in divine revelation, we would still find the answer in the immortal qualities of head and heart that belonged to our departed friend. It is impossible of belief that the native virtues, the acquired accomplishments, the growing ability, the maturing but unmatured capacity to accomplish results represented in the brief life of Mr. RUSSELL should prove fruitless and unavailing even in the economy of natural law. And so while we say to-day in sorrow "good-bye," we say also in hope and confidence to him upon whose brow is the light of an eternal day—"good morrow."

Born in Worcester, Mass., only a little more than fifty years ago, Mr. RUSSELL'S life repeats in its beginning the history of the New England boy of comfortable birth. His first education was had in the admirable public schools of his native city. This was followed by discipline under a private tutor, Rev. Harris G. Greene. Then came four years' experience as a student amid the elms of Yale, in the atmosphere of that grand old university whose traditions and customs are those of a true democracy, where wealth nor influence prevails as against merit; where, be his condition as to name and fortune what it may, "a man's a man for a' that."

The modest little school founded two hundred years ago by men of prayer and faith, with the avowed purpose to fit young

men "for puplic employment in church and state," has nobly fulfilled its purpose. Prayer has found its answer and faith its fruition in the great university, the roll of whose sons in civil life, in legislation, in the administration of law, in deeds of valor in every war where courage and patriotism have carried and defended our flag, lends luster to every chapter of our country's splendid history.

On that roll of honor CHARLES A. RUSSELL has a conspicuous place. It matters not how much he did—rather what he did; he did what he could, and what he did was good and was well done. It is only natural to believe that it was here in this scholarly and inspiring atmosphere that there entered into the young man's soul the ambition to enroll himself among the sons who, by engaging in public employment in the State, should fulfill Yale's high purpose. He was a faithful student and graduated with honor as a scholar at the age of 21. Returning then to his native city, he became the city editor of the Worcester Daily Press, a position which he retained with great credit for six years. Subsequently he served for a short time in an editorial capacity with the Worcester Spy. Later on, after his marriage in Connecticut, he moved to that State, and thenceforward his life history is connected therewith. He engaged in business there and became identified with its politics. He was appointed an officer on the governor's staff. He became a member of the State legislature and served upon important committees. He was elected secretary of state. Then he came to Congress in the Fiftieth Congress, when and where I first met him, he and I being both new members. As Yale men we naturally came together at once, beginning a personal friendship which was intimate and cordial down to the time of his death.

The period covered by Mr. RUSSELL'S service has no parallel

in importance in all our country's later history outside of the period covered by the civil war. Within it were stormy and tempestuous discussions over great economic questions and their partial settlement. Our friend listened to the debates on the Mills bill and saw it go down to defeat. He witnessed the struggle over the McKinley bill, and was on terms of intimacy with the great and loving soul that gave it its name. With all mankind he shared in the sorrow and joined in the procession that followed McKinley to a martyr's tomb. He took part in the deliberations that resulted in the passage of the Wilson bill, and like the rest of us felt and appreciated its results. He was a factor in the legislation upon the financial question, a question which swept the country like a hurricane and was dominant not alone in the determination of our policy and the choice of our rulers, but in the determination of our national destiny. He was one of the committee that framed the Dingley bill, and foremost among those who held up the arm of our great and lamented leader. Of the six minority members of that committee not a single one now remains in the House. Of the eleven majority members only six remain in the House, and when this Congress shall expire only four will remain as members of the next House. Two have died, two have gone to the Senate, and three to private life.

He was in the center of the storm that with such fury beat upon the House following upon the tragic sinking of the *Maine* in Habana Harbor and that swept the House with irresistible force into the declaration of the Spanish war. He witnessed the triumphs of our Navy in that brief and decisive conflict and rejoiced with all his countrymen in the luster that American valor lent to American arms. He took a conspicuous part in the deliberation upon and in the decision of questions following upon that war's close. He saw our flag carried and

planted far beyond our borders, and appreciated the importance of the great questions that such adventure called upon us to face. He saw the opening of a new century and with it the beginning of a new national destiny. Of all the important happenings of the period to which I have referred it was his to say "quorum pars fui," and as to all his acts and doings in connection therewith he went down to death with the happy consciousness of duty faithfully done. There is no spot on his escutcheon, no rust upon his armor. Like the great untitled Frenchman of Napoleon's army, he is "dead on the field of honor."

Mr. RUSSELL was a man of strong intellect and, preeminently, of good judgment. His ruling characteristic was practical common sense. He was well poised; not without enthusiasm, but not given to extravagance or hysteria. He was deliberate, judicial in his make-up. He would have adorned the bench. He was honest of intellect. When I say honest of intellect, I speak advisedly, for there is more than one kind of honesty. To keep promises, and pay debts, not to cheat one's neighbor is one kind of honesty; but that kind of honesty may consist with the dishonesty of intellect which permits a man to cheat himself, and in pursuance of personal ends to play the demagogue. Mr. RUSSELL never could have been a demagogue. He was as intellectually as he was personally honest. He reasoned straight. He thought honestly. His mental processes were clear. He never was even honestly misled. He was a useful man. He did things. He was a man of high ideals, and loyal to them. He was a forceful man, because he lived for a purpose and kept it always in view. He was courageous without boasting, and true to his convictions as the needle to the pole. He was a modest man, but modesty could not hide his virtues, and his fellows

appreciated him more than he did himself. His virtues shone in his daily life and demanded recognition. He was a clean man, above suspicion; an honest man, above question.

He had thus, as I have shown, the qualities that lie at the base of efficient public service. I am aware that the language of eulogy is generally the language of extravagance, and remembering this I believe that I have not done myself injustice in what I have said, but only have rendered justice to our dead colleague.

Far away in importance above and beyond the life that the most illustrious man leads in the public eye is his home life. No relations so sacred as those that cluster around the hearthstone. No test of character so true as that which measures loyalty or disloyalty to home duties.

Mr. RUSSELL was a man of pure and simple life. The altar at which he worshiped was in his home. The wealth of his affection found its objects there, and the dearest wishes of his great heart found their highest gratification in bringing happiness to those of his household. However much Connecticut may mourn the loss of her distinguished son, the grief of all griefs, into which we may not intrude, is that of those to whom he was not statesman or legislator, but husband and father. From our standpoint he died all too soon. But we are not keeping the books. The Master is. He knows both sides of the account. It is ours to believe that he closed CHARLES A. RUSSELL'S account when, in the eternal fitness of things, the balance was on the right side.

Address of Mr. Grosvenor, of Ohio.

Mr. Speaker: The death of Charles A. Russell came to me as a personal sorrow. I made his acquaintance at once upon his coming here in the Fiftieth Congress. He represented the district in Connecticut in which I was born and I felt something more than an ordinary interest in him, and hence sought his acquaintance at the outset of his career. Later he became a member of the Committee on Ways and Means and served on that committee until, by his death, that committee suffered an irreparable loss. He was a member of that committee at the time pending the interval between the election of William McKinley and the assembling of the Congress at the special session called by the President in 1897. The Republican members of the committee prepared the Dingley bill, and he was a faithful, intelligent, efficient, and valuable member of the committee until his death.

He was not a man given to display or show on the floor of the House or in the committee room, but there was not a member of that committee whose opinion was accepted as of greater value than was his. He enjoyed the full confidence of Mr. Dingley. He was a man of laborious tendencies. He never took hold of a matter that was of interest and laid it down until he had mastered the full details of it, and understood all that was to be ascertained by investigation. As a representative from his State he was especially valuable and untiring in representing the special interests of Connecticut and New England. There was no article manufactured in that great, busy hive of manufacturing industry that he did not understand the genesis of its production, the details of its

progress, and the success of its growth and development, but he was not narrow or provincial. He brought to the discharge of his duties broad views of patriotic purpose and wise application of facts to principles.

Amid the perplexing questions of detail that constantly arose at every step of our pathway in the development of the Dingley bill, he never lost sight of principles as well as details of special situations. He dealt with the questions which arose with a mind almost judicial in its development, and he was free from prejudice, bias, or hasty decision. He had broad intelligence and far-reaching knowledge. His thorough education had well fitted him for the acquirement of knowledge, and his mode of thought enabled him to master details while not losing sight of generalities. His views were always valued by his colleagues and great attention was always paid to his suggestions.

He was an able and valuable member of Congress; not one who displayed his efficiency in the forum of debate, but one who had a clear understanding of the questions before him and who drove straight at the purposes which he formed. So much for his ability.

I do not know what his early occupation had been, excepting as it appears in his brief biography in the Congressional Directory. As I have said, he represented the district in which I was born. I first saw the light of day in the little country hamlet of Pomfret, only a few miles away from the home of RUSSELL and the place of his death.

I visited his district, calling upon friends of my father at the home of my infancy. I met the constituents of RUSSELL at one of their county fairs. I saw many of them during the time that I spent in Connecticut; and I was delighted to learn, as I did learn from all sources of information, that he had a strong

and abiding hold upon the confidence and esteem of his constituents. They believed in him. They appreciated his qualities of mind and heart. They understood him fully. They looked up to him. He represented in his mental characteristics and the sternness of his principles faithfully the old-time, honored, and beloved State of Connecticut—the State that we laugh about sometimes, sneer at, it may be, occasionally, but, after all, a State that stands to-day typifying in her social, industrial, and political attitude and purpose the true representative of the old-time New England. She has produced great men, sturdy men, men of high character, men of national repute, and in her fallen son her true characteristics were strongly presented and truly expressed.

I can not speak of RUSSELL without going to the personal view. He was not a man demonstrative of his friendship, but he was a man who impressed his good qualities upon those with whom he came in contact. If ever there was a man who despised false pretenses and who looked past the surface to the matter of intrinsic merit, he had that faculty, and hence to be his friend and to be recognized as his friend was not only a pleasure, but was moreover a distinguished compliment, which no one who knew him would fail to appreciate. He was by no means taciturn among his friends. He was by no means lacking in humor and appreciation of a good thing, but he was careful in all he said to offend no one unnecessarily and to always fully appreciate those by whom he was surrounded.

One of his great characteristics, and one that could not be hidden from his associates even though he should have tried to do so, was the strong love and deep filial affection that he had for his family. I think that when he began to appreciate that his health was failing, as he did appreciate a considerable time ago, his deep concern was not for himself—self in that instance

was a secondary consideration—but it was his anxiety for those he loved with such intensity of affection. He spoke often of his children. He was proud of the progress that his son made in his studies and he did not hesitate to manifest the pride of a fond father, but his reference to his personal affairs was never obtrusive, but always thoughtful, wise, and judicious.

I do not know what were his religious opinions; I never heard him express them. That he was a Christian in all the essential elements of Christianity I never doubted and do not doubt now. Whether or not he was an adherent of a creed, and if so, what creed, I can not answer; but the old proposition that

> He can not be greatly wrong
> Whose heart is in the right,

would have applied without qualification to our friend. He lived and exhibited the principles of Christianity, and, having done so, the question of his belief is not essential.

He fell in the very zenith of his usefulness. He had reached a position of influence and of power, and was certain to have reached a high place, with broader opportunities, but he fell short of the fulfillment of his modest ambition.

He left behind him a record that will be a monument of emulation to those who are to follow him; he left behind him sorrowing friends and weeping relatives; he left behind him admiring associates and a constituency always glad to do him honor.

We shed here a tear of friendship; we come with warm hearts to do him honor; we speak of him as we knew him and as we loved him.

Address of Mr. McCall, of Massachusetts.

Mr. Speaker: I do not take the floor with the hope that I can add anything of weight and beauty to the eulogies that have been so fitly spoken, but I am unwilling that this occasion should pass by without a word to hint at the high esteem in which I held Charles A. Russell. I cherish his memory because of his long and honorable career, because of the fine qualities of manhood which ennobled him, and because I am glad to believe he was my personal friend, as I was his. A native of the Commonwealth of which I have the honor to be one of the Representatives, identified during his mature years with the neighboring State of Connecticut, from which he received his various commissions for public service, he was a genuine product of New England and in him were easily traced the simple and uplifting discipline of her life.

He had the inheritance of sterling qualities of mind and body; he was nurtured under institutions which are unsurpassed in the freedom of thought and speech, and in the generous invitation they extend to the individual man to make the most of the powers God has given him. His strong mental characteristic was, I think, the tact with which he would endeavor to secure the cooperation of other men in bringing about what he might wish to accomplish. Firm, but not assertive, utterly lacking in the vanity that leads to self-exploitation, his efforts did not excite personal antagonism.

He was sagacious in detecting the weak points of measures he did not like, but he was measured in his criticism, kindly and fair in his methods, and his manner never wounded the self-love of those who were working for other ends. He was

an antagonist to whom it was easy to submit and over whom one would prevail with regret rather than with elation. He did not often claim the attention of the House in debate; indeed, speaking as he did, with force and vigor, he was among those who spoke too rarely. It was a pleasure to be associated with him in a common cause and to rely upon his ready resources and his choice gift of common sense.

He inspired one with a sense of his reserved power and, equal to any position which he held, you felt that he would be equal to any public place, however high, to which he might be called. The House does well to pause to-day and take note of the great loss which it has suffered. A strong, manly man, a sweet-hearted friend, a devoted and distinguished servant of the State has fallen. While we pay our heartfelt tribute to his memory let us take into our hearts the lesson of his noble life.

Address of Mr. Stark, of Nebraska.

Mr. Speaker: This service, in memory of the Hon. Charles A. Russell, late a Representative from the Third district of the Commonwealth of Connecticut, brings with a peculiar force some recollections attending my entrance here as a member of this body.

I was from the State where resided in the campaign of 1896 a great standard bearer who had been overpowered by superior numbers, and the fires of that conflict had not yet died out. I was a member of a political party that by comparison was small in number. It was said by some that these conditions were much against my service as a member of that body. Personally this had but little effect upon me, having learned to be always stout of heart and remembering when troubles and difficulties come, "They all shall pass away."

Experience teaches the thoughtful man that it is not of much consequence what others say, but it is of the greatest importance what he does; that in this life there must be no drifting; there must be a settled purpose to reach a given point; there must be a policy laid down and worked to all the way along. All new Congressmen soon discover that they can elect between two policies—whether they will confine themselves to being of service to their people by looking diligently after their many wants, or, by frequent speech and interview, attempt the difficult task of leadership. I adopted the first-named policy, for it was within my reach and more to my liking; but, being without experience, it was necessary for some one who was well prepared by long service to "lend a hand" to the end that it might become effective.

Just at that time Mr. RUSSELL came to me as a volunteer in the most kindly and whole-hearted manner and offered any service that he could perform. The antithesis of my political conviction, a stranger, he based his proffer on the ground that as I had been born and grown to manhood in his district he was interested that I should give a good account of myself, being a kind of a constituent of his. Appreciating the genuineness of his offer, I was quick to avail myself of his suggestions as to methods of departmental work.

In this presence I publicly acknowledge my debt of gratitude to Mr. RUSSELL and testify to his helpful nature and his great ability. He held out his hand to me not because my kinsfolk lived in his district and I might be of service in a political way, but because he was a manly man and well knew in his own heart the natural law that no person ever forgets his birthplace.

While I love my adopted State, where I have lived all my manhood years, where is located my permanent home, and where I shall rest at the last, yet at times my heart turns with love and veneration to the old homestead in New London County and takes a pride in the history of the Commonwealth of Connecticut. May I have force of character enough and grace great enough to prove myself a worthy son of that old Continental State.

When the word came of the passing of Mr. RUSSELL it was to me a personal sorrow that such a kindly soul could not be of further help, and that his individual counsel could no longer avail. Then I thought that his influence is still in the world, for that which is good can not die. Though the law of the material realm tends to dissolution, no mental force, no spiritual energy, no moral principle, ever dies.

The material world is dominated by an immaterial principle,

and in all the universal realm there is no such potent force as love. Itself unarmed, it disarms all its adversaries. This is the power that ruled the subject of this memorial occasion. He was gentle, helpful, and earnest in all his dealings with men.

This principle was not only the potency that ruled, but the monitor that guided his life. Those who knew him well learned that his course and reckoning were—

> To love some one more dearly every day,
> To help some wand'ring child to find the way,
> To ponder o'er a noble thought and pray,
> And smile when evening falls.
> To follow truth as blind men long for sight,
> To do the best from early dawn till night,
> To keep the heart fit for His holy sight,
> And answer when He calls.

Address of Mr. Babcock, of Wisconsin.

Mr. Speaker: One of the earliest acquaintances I formed upon becoming a member of this body in the Fifty-third Congress, or nearly ten years ago, was that of the gentleman to whose memory we are paying tribute to-day. From that time until his last illness our friendship was cordial and sincere. I therefore do not desire that this opportunity shall pass without adding my tribute to the character and services of the late Charles Addison Russell.

In the later years of his public service I was associated with him on the Committee on Ways and Means and realize that in his death we have lost a statesman whose public and private life was ever above reproach.

His acts and motives were at all times dictated by an intense desire to do only that which was right and just, and which would reflect the greatest honor upon his State and country. He was broad minded, liberal in his views, never influenced by narrow prejudices, and in every sense a typical American, whose future was full of promise.

The death of Mr. Russell was sincerely mourned by the entire people of his State. It was my privilege to attend the funeral services at his home in Connecticut, and I do not believe I ever witnessed expressions of more sincere and genuine sorrow than on that occasion, and I had an opportunity to learn of and observe the high regard and tender affection in which he was held by his neighbors and constituents.

Mr. Speaker, the world is better for his having lived, and we should all be proud to follow the upright course he pursued.

Mr. Dalzell. Mr. Speaker, I have information that there

are some other gentlemen who would like to bear witness to Mr. RUSSELL'S memory, and I therefore ask unanimous consent that general leave to print be granted.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. If there be no objection, that leave will be granted.

There was no objection.

Mr. HENRY, of Texas. Mr. Speaker, I now ask that the three series of pending resolutions be adopted.

The question being taken, the resolutions were unanimously adopted.

The SPEAKER pro tempore (at 2 o'clock and 55 minutes p. m.). In obedience to the resolutions just adopted, the House stands adjourned.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE.

DECEMBER 2, 1902.

MESSAGE FROM THE HOUSE.

Mr. WILLIAM J. BROWNING, the Chief Clerk of the House of Representatives, appeared below the bar of the Senate and delivered the following message: * * *

I am further directed to communicate to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. CHARLES A. RUSSELL, late a Representative from the State of Connecticut, and to transmit resolutions of the House thereon.

DEATH OF REPRESENTATIVE CHARLES A. RUSSELL.

Mr. PLATT, of Connecticut. Mr. President, I ask that the resolutions of the House of Representatives communicating the intelligence of the death of Hon. CHARLES A. RUSSELL, be laid before the Senate.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The Chair lays before the Senate resolutions from the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with deep regret and profound sorrow of the death of the Hon. CHARLES A. RUSSELL, late a Representative from the State of Connecticut.

Resolved, That the Clerk of the House communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

Mr. PLATT, of Connecticut. I desire that the resolutions of the House may lie on the table for the present, and I present the following resolutions, which I ask may be immediately considered.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The resolutions submitted by the Senator from Connecticut will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with deep sensibility the announcement of the death of Hon. CHARLES A. RUSSELL, late a Representative from the State of Connecticut.

Resolved, That as an additional mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the Senate do now adjourn.

The resolutions were considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to; and (at 1 o'clock and 52 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until to-morrow, Wednesday, December 3, 1902, at 12 o'clock m.

JANUARY 26, 1903.

MESSAGE FROM THE HOUSE.

The message further communicated to the Senate resolutions passed by the House commemorative of the life and services of Hon. CHARLES A. RUSSELL, late a Representative from the State of Connecticut.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES.

JANUARY 30, 1903.

Mr. PLATT, of Connecticut. Mr. President, I wish to give notice that on Saturday, February 14, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, I will present resolutions in commemoration of the life and character of Hon. CHARLES A. RUSSELL, late a member of the House of Representatives from the Third district of Connecticut.

FEBRUARY 14, 1903.

Mr. PLATT, of Connecticut. Mr. President, I ask that there be laid before the Senate the resolutions from the House of Representatives relating to the death of Hon. CHARLES A. RUSSELL, late a Representative from the State of Connecticut.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The resolutions of the House of Representatives will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,

January 25, 1903.

Resolved, That in pursuance of the special order heretofore adopted, the House proceed to pay tribute to the memory of Hon. CHARLES A. RUSSELL, late a member of the House of Representatives from the State of Connecticut.

Resolved, That as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of his eminent abilities as a faithful and distinguished public servant, the House, at the conclusion of the memorial proceedings of this day, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk be, and is hereby, instructed to send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

Mr. PLATT, of Connecticut. Mr. President, I present the resolutions which I send to the desk, and ask for their adoption.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The resolutions will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. CHARLES A. RUSSELL, late a Representative from the State of Connecticut.

Resolved, That the business of the Senate be now suspended, in order that fitting tribute be paid to his memory.

Resolved, That as an additional mark of respect the Senate, at the conclusion of these ceremonies, do adjourn.

ADDRESS OF MR. PLATT, OF CONNECTICUT.

Mr. PRESIDENT: CHARLES ADDISON RUSSELL, who represented the Third Congressional district of Connecticut for sixteen years, a period exceeding in length of service that of any predecessor, died at his home in Killingly, Conn., on the 23d day of October, 1902. I speak of him to-day as an honored colleague and a much-loved friend.

Mr. RUSSELL was born in Worcester, Mass., March 2, 1852. His father, Isaiah Dunster Russell, was a merchant of that city, and his mother was Nancy M. [Wentworth] Russell. His ancestry was of the best, being a descendant through his father of Isaiah Dunster, who was the first president of Harvard College, and through his mother of Benning Wentworth, who, in the early history of that State, was governor of New Hampshire. His great-grandfather, Jason Russell, was killed on the 19th of April, 1775, in his own doorway, by the British on their retreat from Lexington and Concord. Thus by heredity he united in his character scholarly attainment, civic tendency, and patriotic ardor.

Mr. RUSSELL'S parents were not rich, neither were they poor. His advantages were only those of the well-born New England boy, whose future is to be fixed by self-effort. Energy, determination, and aspiration are the chief characteristics of such boys, and these first manifested themselves in the case of young RUSSELL when he became a carrier of morning newspapers.

It is impossible to fully and justly analyze the effect of early surroundings upon life and character, and no one may

even now clearly see how much of the future man was due to the daily work of the carrier boy, who, in the pure New England atmosphere and mid the peculiar New England environments, faithfully, morning by morning, delivered the papers along his route, year in and year out, thereby earning the first money for self-support and development. There was in that work the element of faithfulness which so marked his whole career.

He had the ordinary educational advantages which the place of his birth afforded. He entered the high school; prepared for college; was matriculated at Yale, and graduated in 1873. After graduation he engaged in newspaper work, becoming a member of the editorial staff of the Worcester Press; was also connected with the Worcester Spy, and was correspondent for New York and Boston daily papers.

On May 14, 1879, Mr. RUSSELL married Miss Ella Frances Sayles, daughter of Sabin L. Sayles, a prominent woolen manufacturer of Killingly, Conn. A most hearty and generous welcome was extended by Connecticut to the young man from Massachusetts, and from the very day he took up his residence in our State he was thought of only as a Connecticut man; he soon attracted the attention and confidence of the people. In 1881 and 1882 he was a member of the governor's staff, and then chosen to the legislature. In 1885 he was elected secretary of state, and in 1886 was nominated and elected to Congress. He served as Representative eight successive terms, and had been enthusiastically renominated for a ninth.

I need not speak in detail of his career in the House of Representatives. He constantly grew in the estimation of his associates until at the time of his death I think I may say without qualification that no member was more respected, trusted, honored, or loved than he. His colleagues relied upon

his sound judgment and his clear perception of what was best for the country and the people. He never assumed to be a leader, and yet he was in the truest and best sense a real leader. He never posed for admiration or applause, but he was a man of unwavering purpose, ever going straight forward to accomplishment. Real leadership is seldom achieved by mere eloquence or oratory. The orator gains applause, but does not often influence greatly the judgment of his hearers.

Thorough and complete understanding of problems and policies, an honest, unflinching, confidence-inspiring purpose, constitute the qualities which make up real leadership. These characteristics Mr. RUSSELL possessed in an eminent degree. When men were in doubt they turned to him, because they knew that he had mastered both the principles and the details involved in proposed legislation; they knew him to be unselfish and true, and for these reasons they followed him. In times of uncertainty and danger, of complication and embarrassment, they sought his advice and direction. It was in critical situations that his influence was most marked.

When the sea is smooth and the wind is fair almost any seaman can sail the ship, but in the storm, amid billows and breakers, the skillful pilot must take the helm. His colleagues recognized in Mr. RUSSELL a skillful pilot; many a time he brought the ship safely through the storm. Still he was a most modest man; he never thrust himself to the front; he was unassuming, retiring, but never distrustful of himself. His speeches did not occupy a large space in the Record, and when, all too infrequently, he did speak, there was no suggestion of self-consciousness or self-seeking in what he said; he spoke as he thought, with decision, directness, and force. What he said carried conviction and formulated opinion in others.

He was a rare man. It is difficult to single out from the many estimable gifts of his mind and heart one more conspicuous than another. If I might venture to do so, I would say that the most striking quality with which he was endowed was that of faithfulness—faithfulness to his work, his duty, his constituents, his country, his friends, his family. It is hard to tell just what it is in a man that makes others love him. There must be more than mere attractiveness to produce friendship and love. I have never known a man more beloved by those who knew him than Mr. RUSSELL. I tried in his lifetime, and have tried since his death to determine what it was in him that brought about such universal affection for him, and I think it was more than anything else this quality of faithfulness of which I have spoken. In the closing book of the New Testament may be found the injunction, which rings with inspiration, "Be ye faithful unto death." It seems to me that Mr. RUSSELL during all his life, and even to his latest hours, perfectly fulfilled this command.

During the last session of Congress which he attended, friends marked with apprehension the steady, stealthy footsteps of the disease to which he finally succumbed, but he never faltered in his work; sometimes it seemed as if he were staggering to his fall, but with unusual courage braced himself to go on. When compelled at last to relinquish his toil here and seek rest elsewhere, he insisted, while on his way to the train which was to bear him finally away from the scene of his labors, upon stopping to do a departmental service for a friend who was not a constituent. This touching incident illustrates his faithfulness as scarcely anything else could. He entered Congress a youthful man; he left it in the prime of his life, when it seemed as if greater honors and opportunities for usefulness were just ahead of him, as if he could not be spared by his district, his State,

his country, his friends, or his loved ones, and yet his was a rounded and, as we look at it now, a complete life.

To live truly and nobly and to die beloved—what more can there be to that which we call life? And, after all, if our faith is not misplaced, his life has but begun. We part from dying friends with sad and breaking hearts; but why should we? With the assurance that this brief stay here is but preliminary to a better, happier, and grander life, why should we mourn when the spirit leaves the body. Our hearts do not break when we part with friends who set sail for a foreign country, from which we have no reason to expect their return. We realize, indeed, that we shall see their faces no more, but we cherish them in our hearts as still living, still enjoying, still doing; that we may thus cherish the friends who have passed from our sight into a new world makes life worth living and shuts out despair.

Parting with my colleague, my comrade, and my dear friend, I repeat the words of David when he mourned for Jonathan: "Very pleasant hast thou been unto me; thy love to me was wonderful, passing the love of woman;" and I hold fast to my faith that he still lives, that he still loves me as I love him.

Address of Mr. Frye, of Maine.

Mr. President: It seems to me proper that I should drop a modest flower on the grave of Mr. Russell, for through his entire public life we were intimate friends. Here in Washington we lived at the same hotel, in adjoining rooms. I have been a guest at his home. I have been associated with him in political campaigns. The last summer of his life he was my near neighbor at the seashore, where he was striving to regain strength and health. I thought that the contest there was an unequal one and that he would be vanquished, but he was patient, courageous, and hopeful.

Mr. President, it is a pathetic picture, that of a man comparatively young, who had been strong and vigorous, fighting a battle for life. Shortly after, Mr. Russell died. It undoubtedly occurred to most of us who were his friends that his death was premature. But was it? The speech just made by the Senator from Connecticut [Mr. Platt] answers that question. It was not premature. The true measure of life is not length of years. It is achievements accomplished in the years which God gives us.

William McKinley did not reach the three score years and ten, but he was a soldier, a statesman, a member of the National House of Representatives, governor of his State, President of the Republic. He was, living beloved, and dying mourned by more men and more women than ever loved or mourned any other man. Was not that life a rounded one?

A few days since in this Chamber memorial exercises were held over one of our late colleagues, the Senator from Michigan, Mr. McMillan. Read those eulogies—evidently sincere,

in no sense exaggerated—and then tell me, Was not that life complete?

Judged by that standard, the life of CHARLES A. RUSSELL was in no sense a failure. He had the affection and confidence of his people. He served them in their assembly, was their secretary of state, was elected by them nine times to the National House of Representatives. In that great body, where competition and rivalry are always intense, where one wears only what one wins and never any more, he secured a conspicuous position and was recognized as a man of strength and power. He served on many important committees, and at the time of his death was a member of the "Ways and Means." He was regarded as an authority on all questions of revenue. He was constant in his attendance on the House and in committee, and the natural result of that followed—he was a potent factor in legislation.

He was a good debater. He never wasted words, never talked to the galleries, but his speeches were always made to the subject under discussion—concise, logical, forcible—and they commanded the attention of the House. As a platform orator, he was graceful in manner, agreeable in presence, with a pleasant voice, with convictions and ever the courage of them, honest and forcible in utterance, and he invariably commanded the confidence and attention of his audiences.

As a citizen of Connecticut he early gained the confidence and affection of his fellow-citizens to a most extraordinary degree, regardless of party affiliations, though he himself was a strong party man. He favored by precept and example everything calculated to promote the public welfare, to elevate and improve the condition of the people, to promote religion, education, and temperance.

In his own home he was delightful, sunny, cheerful, loving

his fireside better than any other place in the world. He was a devoted husband, an affectionate and indulgent father. Death has made that home desolate indeed.

Mr. President, such sad experiences as these, coming upon us so frequently, ought to admonish each one of us. God's ways are not ours. Each one of us is to cross "The Covered Bridge" at His will, not our own. We have left to us submission to that Divine will and the duty of honest, constant, vigilant endeavor for every day the dear Lord gives us.

Address of Mr. Lodge, of Massachusetts.

Mr. President: Mr. Russell and I entered Congress at the same time. He was a native of my State and there received his early education. He graduated at Yale soon after I graduated from Harvard. We had, therefore, many associations in common when we first met in Washington, and the friendship then formed was never broken. My contemporary in age and in public service, his untimely death was to me a very personal sorrow, but the sense of personal loss, however deep, is, on an occasion like this, overshadowed by that of the larger loss which has come to the State and nation which Mr. Russell served so faithfully, so well, and with so much distinction.

He brought to his public service strong character, high principles, the thorough education of one of our great universities, and the practical training which came from the management of a large industry in a great industrial community.

Sir Henry Taylor's familiar aphorism that "The world knows nothing of its greatest men" is one of those cheerful falsehoods in which failure finds consolation. But there is much truth in the modified proposition that the world often knows too little of its most useful men. This is especially the case in public life when a man is quiet and modest as Mr. Russell always was, and possesses slight aptitude, if not positive distaste, for the arts of self-advertisement. It is an ancient saying that if you can make the songs of a nation it matters not who makes their laws, and it too often happens that song and speech and writings obscure the labors of those who, with toil and diligence at once incessant and obscure, build up the statutes which embody a nation's policy and

which touch the business and prosperity of all the men and women who dwell within her borders.

Mr. RUSSELL'S work, for which he deserves not only remembrance but the gratitude of the country and of his own State, was essentially that of a lawmaker. For sixteen years he represented in Congress a district composed of a substantial and prosperous New England population; a district with varied industries which demanded the constant and faithful watchfulness of one who thoroughly understood them. He guarded those interests jealously, yet without losing sight of the broader relationship which a Representative in Congress bears to districts and States other than his own. At the time of his death he had been for many years an influential member of the Committee on Ways and Means, and while a member of that committee he bore a conspicuous part in framing the tariff law which is now upon the statute book and under which the country has enjoyed a prosperity and witnessed an expansion of trade such as it has never known before.

Just how much of the effectiveness of that measure is due to his painstaking labor and clear intelligence it is hard to say, for the work of a committee is done behind closed doors. That which we surely know is that Mr. RUSSELL was the trusted lieutenant of Mr. Dingley, who leaned upon him in those days of harassing responsibility more heavily perhaps than upon any other man. Mr. RUSSELL was in a peculiar sense the representative of New England at that period. The industries of Massachusetts, I know, turned to him as freely as the industries of his own State. They found in him a willing, patient, and never-tiring friend. He labored day by day and night by night upon dry schedules and wearying statistics without complaint, and in the full knowledge that the work he performed had in it for him no personal gain

and little opportunity for the reputation which glitters in the newspapers and that his only lasting reward must be the consciousness of duty done.

He was not an orator, and made no pretense of being one. He could state a proposition clearly and effectively. His sincerity carried conviction, and he was satisfied with that. The higher flights of oratory he never undertook, and the merely superficial fame that comes to a ready and attractive public speaker he never sought. He was content if he could see the measures he advocated meet with success, no matter whether he received individual credit or not. His public service was thus marked by an unselfishness which is by no means common. The influence he exerted quietly in a body where unobtrusive helpfulness counts for much was very great indeed. He was looked up to by his associates as a wise and safe adviser, with great strength of character and a fine capacity for accomplishing results.

He was an educated man of business. He had the breadth of view which is fostered by a college training, and the practical sense which comes from business experience. He understood well the true relationship of business to public affairs. Although he had been so long in public life he really stood at the threshold of what promised to be a continued career of ever-broadening usefulness. His death was premature for his country and his friends, for he was in the fullness of his powers and we all hoped and believed that larger fields of achievement and a wider fame were opening before him.

The country has lost in him an honorable, able, skillful, and laborious legislator, the State of Connecticut a distinguished and faithful representative, and those who knew him a beloved and honored friend.

Address of Mr. Jones, of Arkansas.

Mr. President: It is proper that the Senate should lay aside the ordinary public duties, no matter how important or pressing they may be, for the purpose of paying a last tribute of respect to the memory of one who has been a faithful, capable, and honored public servant, and to place upon the record of the proceedings of this body, to last until "time shall be no more," our sense of the public loss in the death of such a man.

If it was ever true that the good which men do is "oft' interred with their bones," it is not so now. The example of a good man lives after him, and long after he ceases to take a part amongst his fellowmen the good he did during his life will be effective for good and valuable to those who are to follow him.

I believe that men grow better, more benevolent, more unselfish, and more public-spirited with the spread of intelligence and the advance of civilization and enlightenment. The distrust of and hostility toward each other which characterized men and nations in past ages, which embarrassed and hampered all advancement and intercourse, have happily been largely broken down, and the result is that we are rapidly approaching the time dreamed of by poets, in which it will be said that —

> The war-drum throbb'd no longer, and the battle-flags were furl'd
> In the Parliament of man, the Federation of the world.

Mr. Russell and I differed as widely as possible in our ideas of governmental policy. We lived in sections of the country remote from each other. We each doubtless had something of the prejudices which naturally sprung from our

environments, but it is a pleasure to me now to say that in all my intercourse with him I always found in him such sterling worth in his private life and public work as commanded my great respect and admiration.

He was tenacious of his opinions, certainly, but this was because they were the honest convictions of a deliberate and strong judgment, arrived at after careful consideration; and while I did not always agree to his conclusions, I knew he was sincere in his beliefs. While he held his convictions as strongly as any man, he was always tolerant of the opinions of those who differed from him, because he believed firmly in the great natural right of all men to think and speak for themselves on all questions and to follow the dictates of their own judgments and consciences.

It is well for us individually, as well as a nation, and for the future of mankind, that this spirit of toleration of freedom of thought and speech should have so strong a hold as it has on the great body of the American people; for this mutual regard for the honest convictions which characterizes those who differ will always advance the cause of truth and honest investigation in any field of human thought.

There ran in his veins the blood of men who were eminent in their day as leaders of thought and of men, and he, by his private life and public career, added luster to his family history. Though he was comparatively a young man he had accomplished much; he had, in fact, but just reached the prime and vigor of his intellectual strength, and if he had been permitted to fill out his full three score years and ten his whole life would doubtless have been full of usefulness. That which must come to us all has come to him. His work is ended; his career is closed, and his friends have the satisfaction of knowing that he did his full duty and did it well.

Address of Mr. Kean, of New Jersey

Mr. President: The story of the well-rounded life of Charles A. Russell, which has been so eloquently described by my distinguished friend from Connecticut, I will not attempt to follow. But I will try to pay in a few words a brief tribute to the memory of a man whom I knew in my younger days and in these later days.

He and I were students together at Yale—he an upper classman, I an under one. Naturally upper classmen do not associate very much with under classmen; but I knew him then well, and the acquaintance which we formed at that time he and I kept up to the time of his death. I came to the Fiftieth Congress not a new member, because I had been in the Forty-eighth Congress, and he and I renewed in the Fiftieth Congress the friendship we had formed in youth. It was always a pleasure to me to meet him. I admired his ability, and I admired his character, for, as has been so well said by the Senator from Connecticut, he was always faithful. He was a man on whom one could rely in every way, and when he said that he would do a thing he always did it. The best tribute I think that can be paid to his memory is to say that he was faithful.

Representing a district of great and diversified industries, he knew what it was to deal with different matters and large measures, and how well he did this is best answered by the result of his work. He possessed qualities which singled him out among men to do these things. He had not only extraordinary ability, but unusual qualifications for the responsibilities that were thrown upon him.

He was attractive in manner, cheerful in disposition, and endowed with great perseverance. He possessed a kindness of heart which brought to him many friends and helped him in performing the duties which he did so well. He was for more than sixteen years a member of the House of Representatives, and Connecticut and the people of the United States will miss his services to-day. He added another to the distinguished names which are on the roll of honor which Connecticut has furnished to the history of this country.

Address of Mr. Burrows, of Michigan.

Mr. President: I can not permit this occasion to pass without joining the Senator from Connecticut and others in paying a brief tribute of respect to the memory of Charles A. Russell, with whom it was my good fortune to be so long associated in the House of Representatives and to whom I became strongly attached during the years of our service together in that body.

I met Mr. Russell to know him for the first time when he took his seat in the National House of Representatives in 1887 as a member of the Fiftieth Congress from the State of Connecticut. I served with him continuously from that time until 1895, a period of eight years, when my connection with that body terminated, and during those years of daily association I necessarily came to know him well, and formed an attachment for him for his manly virtues and admirable traits of character which will remain with me a pleasing memory to the end.

He entered the House unheralded, although he had held many positions of trust and responsibility in his State, and took the places assigned him on committees without criticism or complaint, and set to work in the conscientious performance of every duty committed to his charge, whether of trifling or great concern, with an intelligence and fidelity which insured the success which readily awaited him. He never sought to exploit himself or inclined his head to catch, if possible, the echoes of popular applause. To all these things he was apparently indifferent, solicitous only for the approval of his own conscience and the commendation of his best judgment.

Modest, unobtrusive, and retiring, he always seemed devoted

to and absorbed in the work he had in hand, with no other thought than to reach such a result as would advance the interests of his State and the weal of his country. To my mind he was an ideal public servant, sinking self and exalting only the great principles of his political faith. He builded his public life on the only sure and enduring foundation—personal integrity and fidelity to duty.

Step by step, cautiously, but surely, without brag or bluster, he made his way from an humble beginning to a commanding position on the Committee on Ways and Means, where his business training, clear discernment, and sound judgment contributed in no small degree to that legislation the fruits of which the nation is now gathering in such abundance. But higher and more enduring than these, by his daily bearing in private and public life he made his way to the respect and confidence of the House, and by his genial, lovable nature he made his way to the hearts of all his associates, where his memory will be forever enshrined.

Address of Mr. Aldrich, of Rhode Island.

Mr. President: Circumstances made me entirely familiar with the life and public services of Mr. Russell. The district which he represented so long and so well adjoins Rhode Island on the west. I became familiar with the character of the people of the district—an ideal, prosperous New England community—as the early years of my boyhood were spent in the town in which Mr. Russell lived. I was naturally interested in the young man who sixteen years ago came to Washington as their Representative. My acquaintance with him, which commenced at that time, led to a friendship which continued until his death.

Early in his service in the House Mr. Russell was placed upon the Committee on Ways and Means, and representing as we did similar communities and with a service on similar committees, we naturally had conferences on public questions. I learned to admire the qualities which distinguished Mr. Russell among his associates, his fidelity to principle; his industry, which never tired; his devotion to the interests of his people and to the country, which were never questioned.

The two men who were most conspicuous in the Committee of Ways and Means of the House of Representatives in the preparation of the great tariff act of 1897 have now passed away. To what extent his unremitting labors in this connection were responsible for his final breaking down of health no man can tell. He brought to the labors of those long, weary months of preparation an intelligent knowledge and appreciation of vast numbers of important questions involved in the work of tariff revision.

He had at all times the full confidence of his associates.

Through these and similar associations I came to know Mr. RUSSELL well, and I have never known in public life a more thorough and absolute devotion to the highest ideals of public service than were to be found in the late Representative from Connecticut.

Mr. PLATT, of Connecticut. Mr. President, as there are other eulogies to follow, I ask that the further consideration of the resolutions which I introduced may be passed by for the present.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The chair hears no objection.

* * * * * * *

Mr. PLATT, of Connecticut. Mr. President, I move the adoption of the several resolutions which have been considered this afternoon.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to, and (at 5 o'clock and 15 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned.

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